

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—On and after January 1, 1875, the daily and weekly editions of the New York Herald will be sent free of postage.

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VOLUME XL.....NO. 288

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE. No. 365 and 367 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

HOWE & CUSHING'S CIRCUS. Not of Houston street and East River.—Afternoon and evening performance.

DARLINGTON'S OPERA HOUSE. Twenty-third street and Sixth Avenue.—COTTON & REED'S MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. No. 524 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

GILMORE'S SUMMER GARDEN. Last Barnum's Hippodrome.—GRAND POPULAR CONCERT, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

TIVOLI THEATRE. Eighth street, near Third Avenue.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. Twenty-eighth street, near Broadway.—BIG BONANZA, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:30 P. M. Miss Sara Jewett, Ringgold.

COLONEL SINN'S PARK THEATRE. Brooklyn.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN. THEODORE THOMAS CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

WALLACE'S THEATRE. Broadway and Thirtieth street.—English Comic Opera.—BOULOTTE, at 8 P. M. Miss Julia Matthews, Mr. G. H. Macdormott.

ROBINSON HALL. West Sixteenth street.—English Opera.—PRINCESS OF TREBIZONDE, at 8 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE. No. 514 Broadway.—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M.

WOODS' MUSEUM. Broadway, corner of Thirtieth street.—ST. SLOCOM, at 8 P. M.; closes at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Eighth Avenue, corner Twenty-third street.—AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS, at 8 P. M.; closes at 11 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1875.

THE HERALD FOR THE SUMMER RESORTS.

TO NEWSDEALERS AND THE PUBLIC.

The New York Herald runs a special train every Sunday during the season between New York, Niagara Falls, Saratoga, Lake George, Sharon and Richfield Springs, leaving New York at half-past two o'clock A. M., arriving at Saratoga at nine o'clock A. M., and Niagara Falls at a quarter to two P. M., for the purpose of supplying the SUNDAY HERALD. Newsdealers and others are notified to send in their orders to the HERALD office as early as possible. For further particulars see time table.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be cool and clear.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the daily and Sunday Herald mailed to them, free of postage, for \$1 per month.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were steady, the principal features being Panama and Pacific Mail. Gold opened at 113½ and closed at 113½. The money rates were a trifle higher.

CROPS.—The monthly agricultural report indicates that, notwithstanding the very exceptional weather of the year and the ravages of numerous pests, the yield in cereals will be good and the potato product extraordinary.

SATISFACTORY.—The inquiry into the abuses in the Kings County Insane Asylum has resulted in the dismissal of the inculpatated nurses and the recognition of the need of more thorough scrutiny in the choice of such attendants.

HENRY A. WISE has not been heard from this long while, but has just come to the surface to breathe and remained long enough to say that, with an extensive experience of the United States bank system, the State bank system and the Sub-Treasury system, he is convinced that every one of them was better than the present "no system" of our finances. Sound for Wise.

CAPTAIN WEBB has succeeded in swimming from Dover to Calais; and this is certainly a great feat and exhibits the wonders of which human endurance and strength are capable. It is, perhaps, not so useful an achievement as Boyton's, for Webb cannot communicate his feat to others for the price of an India rubber suit; but it is far superior as an evidence of human capability to wrestle with adverse circumstances. Every one must rejoice in one aspect of the case. It seems to hold out the promise that we have at last got rid of Leander and Lord Byron as the typical great swimmers. Who will dare to mention the swimming over the Hellsport now that a man has swum across the English Channel?

THE CATTLE DISEASE IN ENGLAND.—Though we import only a few cattle from England, and those costly animals of fine breeds, it will be well to adopt precautions at all our ports against the introduction of diseased cattle, if the report proves true that a disease of the mouth and foot has broken out in Dorsetshire with great virulence. Twelve thousand animals are said to be down with it, and the distemper is spreading rapidly. Our farmers and stock raisers have had several severe experiences of cattle disease and will desire all possible guards to be used against the introduction of contagion.

The Millennium at Last—The New Political Party.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation from the "United States Legal Tender Club, No. 1,193 Broadway, room 20," dated August 13, 1875. In this invitation we are respectfully invited to "call at the committee room of the club at eight o'clock any evening during August and September," to co-operate with its members in their efforts "for a United States legal tender sound currency, based on the faith and credit of the people of the United States and their general government, and also on the revenues paid by the people to the United States Treasury, and having in addition a representative value in being redeemable and interchangeable for three-sixty-five United States bonds." The Secretary of the club informs us, also, that his organization is in favor of the issue of greenbacks "for value to a sufficient amount to meet the demands of trade and to promote the industries of the nation, and demand that greenbacks shall meet the necessities of peace as they meet those of war." There is to be a series of public meetings held in furtherance of this proposition on the 1st of September. "The people," says the Secretary, "are with us against the Quixotic hard money ring. They know and feel that 'he who would be free, himself must strike the blow.'"

We recognize in this courteous, but rather noisy, invitation the first step toward the formation of a great political party. It is well known that its head is no less a statesman than Uncle Dick, the greatest Congressman that ever represented New York in the halls of legislation. So far as we can learn the party is thus far composed of Uncle Dick, Eugene Beebe, Theodore Tomlinson and Benjamin Wood. General Benjamin F. Butler has expressed his acquiescence in the doctrines of the club in a letter published recently, and we suppose that he will be present at one of these meetings. It is to be called a "greenback party." It is to be outside of all other organizations. A party that contains Uncle Dick has of course enough intellect. It will only need brute voting power, and if any man can find votes it is Uncle Dick. He could manage a canvass "long" or "short." The party principles are plain. There is to be no more gold or silver, except as articles of merchandise. The government is to purchase one hundred new presses, to print by day and by night "a sufficient amount to meet the demands of trade and to promote the industries of the nation." We have now forty millions of people in this country, and Uncle Dick and Mr. Tomlinson have calculated that, by improving the character of the printing machinery and working with due diligence, in the course of one year every citizen of the forty millions will have in his possession a million dollars of well printed greenbacks. A million times forty million may look to the ordinary mind a large sum, but statesmen like Uncle Dick and Mr. Tomlinson have given their lives to the contemplation of these vast sums. Like workmen who build towers they never grow dizzy. Consequently they are able to handle estimates of this magnitude with as much ease and certainty as ordinary people handle their own moderate incomes. According to Uncle Dick's new party, when every citizen of the forty millions is in possession of a million dollars of greenbacks then we shall be "on the tide of great prosperity."

As these statesmen argue, the credit of the government belongs to the people, and why should not the people, in the exercise of their sovereign wisdom and authority, have the power of distributing the government credit in equal proportions and to any amount? Of what use else is a government of universal suffrage? If the government has the right to issue a million dollars of credit why not a million times forty million? As these great statesmen are cosmopolitan in their views, and believe in "extending and developing the interests of the country," and inviting to these hospitable shores the brawn and sinew of the older lands, in their "renewed policy of national prosperity" the same amount of greenbacks will be given to every immigrant as well as every citizen. By the operation of this beneficent influence in five years we ought to have in this country a hundred millions of the best citizens of France, England and Germany. As to what will be done with the Chinese and Japanese upon their arrival in California Uncle Dick has not determined. It is fairly argued that if a million dollars in greenbacks are to be given to every Chinaman who lands in California we shall have the whole Chinese nation within the next four or five years. As this nation is composed of several hundred millions it is easy to see that the end will be the destruction of the American Republic and the establishment of a great Mongolian empire. But although this problem distracts an ordinary mind it has no terrors for Uncle Dick, who will give us his solution in his own good time.

A party based upon these gorgeous ideas is worthy of the profoundest respect. It is not for ordinary men to venture to intrude upon the councils of statesmen of the calibre of Uncle Dick, whose mind grasps empires and whose genius bounds the circling globe; but if we were to make a suggestion to the "Legal Tender Club" it would be this: Why take the trouble of printing greenbacks? It is an unnecessary expense. It involves presses, engravers, paper and ink and wages. Why not use our own resources and take something more permanent than dust and rags? Let us suggest clams. Here is the Jersey coast rich in clams. Why not issue a clamshell circulation? There might be an objection from the West that they have no clams; but still we must look after our own interests in the East. If we can only lift the humble and generally despised clam from its unappreciated position to be a circulating medium, to be money in truth, we shall not only found a new industry, but we shall lead the people into fresh paths of progress. We can base the clam "on the faith and credit of the people," just as well as the printed rag paper. Digging the clams would offer to thousands of worthy members of the party sufficient support. The nutriment might be distributed as spoils to the disappointed office-seekers, or made into rations for the army and navy with which we are to conquer Mexico. The shells could be sent all over the country

as money, and, on account of their ornamental capacities, would find great circulation, especially among the Indian tribes. As we are about to have a party of universal credit and unlimited circulation let us begin in a practical manner. An act of Congress making the clamshells legal tender, followed by another act directing the issue of a thousand millions of clams at so many a head to every citizen of the United States, would be a great achievement. It might be objected that perhaps the clams would not be accepted in other countries at our own valuation. But this is a free country, and we should do as we please, and if satisfied with our own circulation we do not see why we should be concerned with the bloated aristocracies and decaying monarchies of the Old World.

Of course a party like this, based on these courageous ideas, will not be content with principles alone. There are meetings to be filled. It is well enough to have meetings at the Cooper Institute, letters from General Butler and speeches from Pig Iron Kelley; but a great party cannot triumph without meeting the country with its own candidates. Perhaps its leaders think it is too soon to bring out candidates for the Presidency, and that their first duty is to "arouse the country." This is a mistake. Why should not the members of the club go before the country with a full ticket, containing President, Vice President and members of the Cabinet? This would be a new feature, and would charm thousands of voters with its frankness. Which leader is more fitted for the Presidency than Uncle Dick himself? For Vice President we suggest Uncle Sam Carey, of Ohio, the great statesman who has discovered "coupon clipping" to be a crime. Uncle Dick and Uncle Sam, on a clamshell platform, would sweep the country. What an administration we should have! For Secretary of State we suggest General Butler, of Massachusetts; for Secretary of the Treasury, Jay Gould; for Secretary of War, General John Cochrane; for Secretary of the Navy, Pig Iron Kelley, of Pennsylvania; for Attorney General that luminous and beneficent intellect, Theodore Tomlinson; for Secretary of the Interior, Columbus Delano, who now manages the Indian Ring with so much energy and acceptability that he could not be spared, while for the Post Office Department we more competent than General Robert Toombs, of Georgia? With such a ticket and such a Cabinet the new party would enter the campaign with flying colors. It must not be timid. It must avow its principles and select its leaders, remembering that often in politics "desperate courage makes one a majority."

The Halt in Rapid Transit.

The Rapid Transit Commissioners appear to have encountered an obstruction to their work precisely where none could have been anticipated. They have not yet agreed upon a route, and already it is intimated that the expiration of the time to which they are limited by the law will find this important point undecided. The Commissioners have a plain duty to perform. They are not appointed to protect the interests of the Third Avenue Railroad Company, the Harlem Railroad Company or any other privileged corporation. It is not their province to study the benefit or the injury that a steam railroad may do to the real estate of this or that property owner. They have accepted the responsibility of carrying out a law designed to give relief to the people of New York by the accommodation of steam communication between the Battery and the Westchester border. If they fail to accomplish the work they have undertaken they will be classified hereafter with the venal Legislatures through whose corrupt intrigues rapid transit in New York has been heretofore defeated.

The first object of an honest and capable Commission must be to enlist the confidence of capital in the undertaking, so that the money for the construction of a rapid transit road may be forthcoming. To accomplish this the route covered by the charter must be one that promises a remunerative amount of business. Some of the avenues are closed to the Commission. Broadway, Fifth Avenue, and Fourth Avenue above Forty-second street cannot be used. The west side has the Greenwich street line in operation. The Third Avenue route, or the Lexington Avenue route, lying between Third and Fourth avenues, seems to present advantages that cannot be overlooked. The travel over the Third Avenue horse car line is larger than over any other line in the city, and, except a small percentage, is travel that would use a steam railroad. The route is built over almost unbrokenly from Harlem bridge to the Battery. A rapid transit road running along the Bowery and Third Avenue would accommodate more people on its direct line than could any other route in the city, and would be more central than any other route, excluding Broadway and Fifth Avenue, which are prohibited by the law, and Sixth Avenue, which ends at the Central Park. These facts are known to every citizen of New York, and if the Rapid Transit Commissioners close their eyes to them the people will believe they are blinded by something else than stupidity.

THE COLLAPSE OF THE RAG BARY.—The Detroit balloon threatens to collapse before it is fully inflated. The Inflation Convention, to meet to-morrow, seems likely to be a conspicuous failure. Mr. Carpenter declines to speak, and says his name was used without authority. Senator Gordon, of Georgia, has thought better of it and will not be there. Only Judge Kelley, "faithful among the faithless," will appear and speak; and Mr. Henry Carey will write a letter, which is sure to be long enough to fill up the time. Well, what with the defeat of Allen and Carey in Ohio, which begins to seem probable, and the collapse at Detroit, the inflationists begin to "see daylight." They will presently discover that though pretty much everybody wants "more money" the American people are not such a set of idiots as to think they can get rich by picking each other's pockets, or "enter on a career of unparalleled prosperity" by trading jackknives.

PAT.—One hundred and eight "clab-sided Yankees" met together yesterday at Norwalk and celebrated themselves in a fat man's feast on baked clams. The average weight of these men was two hundred and twenty-eight pounds, which is not bad for a dyspeptic and skinny generation.

Mr. Delano Bars the Way.

The HERALD has, on a number of occasions, subjected itself, by the ardor of its defence of General Grant, to the imputation of being his organ. In a certain sense this is so. We like General Grant; we maintain that his fame is a part of the country's glory; we see that whatever good thing he does redounds not only to his credit, but to the credit of the country, one of whose representative men he is; and we have always been zealous to point out his good qualities, and also to show people the limitations of his genius, so as to prevent the public from demanding of him what, by nature or by training, he cannot give. We have ventured, also, on occasion, to offer His Excellency advice, and if sometimes he has not taken it we have always noticed that he had occasion to regret his course afterward, which naturally makes us only the more ready to counsel him again, because we are painfully anxious that he shall acquit himself well and leave as good a name as possible behind him.

In this spirit we approach him to-day with the respectful suggestion that he shall as soon as possible rid himself of Mr. Delano. General Grant, to use a Western phrase, has really no use for that statesman. To keep him in his Cabinet any longer is as injudicious as though Mr. A. T. Stewart should insist on keeping on his counters a piece of damaged goods and pretend that it was perfect, or as though an egg merchant in Fulton Market should insist on offering stale eggs to his customers. It will not do. General Grant showed in 1868 that he understood the Indian question thoroughly. He then desired to put the Indian affairs into the hands of the army, which every honest man who has studied the problem knows to be its true and only solution. Congress, foolishly jealous of the army, forbade this. Thereupon General Grant did the next best thing. He selected a commission of eminent citizens to superintend unofficially the management of the Indians, and gave the different reservations in charge of different religious denominations. Unfortunately, pretty soon afterward he made Mr. Delano Secretary of the Interior, in place of General Cox, and then, as Artemus Ward used to say, "the trouble began;" for Mr. Delano had real power; the Commissioners and the clergy had only a show of power. Professor Marsh and Mr. Welsh have shown and are showing the public the result of the mixture, and it is not good.

Mr. Delano is a piece of damaged goods which General Grant ought for his own credit and good name to put at once away under the counter. That he should have appointed an unfit man is his misfortune; but if in the light of such exposures as we have been for several months printing he keeps him in office, then, in the judgment of his best friends, he tarnishes his own good name and makes himself a partner, and, in fact, the head of the maladministration and corruption. This we, in common with all good citizens, should deeply regret to see. The good name of General Grant is too valuable to the country to be flung idly away. It is not his property alone, nor that of his brother Orville nor his too numerous brothers-in-law and cousins. It belongs to the country. He does us all a wrong when he keeps bad company.

Red Cloud.

Our correspondence from the Black Hills and the map given to-day are instructive on several points of interest in one of the important topics of the time—the great Indian problem. Our correspondent's effort to interview Red Cloud and the diplomatic observation of that celebrated red man that "the great paper man knows enough," are specimens of the humors of this sort of intercourse; and indicate the keenness of the Indian in keeping an eye to the main chance. Indeed, Providence would appear once more to have supplied this remarkable race of people with a great man adapted to the circumstances. War would be hopeless, and an energetic fighting man would only insure the ruin of any tribe in which he might appear, as the Modocs discovered. But a crafty leader who can discover the exposed side of his oppressors and make the most of it to their damage is worth all the war parties that could be organized. Few Indian agents would be shrewd enough to get the better of Red Cloud in ordinary transactions, if the Indian could help himself; but the sanction of the law and the force of the white man are behind the Indian agent, and the red man cannot help himself; but in getting around the difficulty—in the discovery that the moral sense of the nation was in favor of honest dealing and in appealing to this through Professor Marsh and otherwise—this Indian has shown a superior comprehension of his case and gives a new aspect to the relations of our government with his people.

THE WATER SUPPLY.—The evidence seems to be satisfactory that the Croton mains in the lower part of the city are insufficient for ordinary wants, and are so inadequate to possible demands of a great fire that this circumstance affects the rates of insurance. There seems to be evidence on this point so clear as to entirely relieve the proposition for new mains from the suspicion of originating in the wish to give a fat contract to a sympathetic pipemaker. Nevertheless the republicans in the city government oppose the step, not out of regard to the public interest, but because it gives patronage to the Superintendent of Public Works, a democratic functionary. They take their cue from Comptroller Green, whose theory is to oppose the democrats, though you ruin the city.

SOUTH SEA SAVAGES.—An English commodore has been treacherously killed by savages in the South Sea, and the usual prompt vengeance which England exacts in such cases has been taken. Much of this mutual violence could be avoided by the enforcement of just dealings with the natives of the South Seas. It is notorious that English ships are constantly guilty of piracy and man-stealing in this favored region of the globe. The savages frequently avenge the wrongs committed by one set of white men upon another innocent set of wrong-doing. But if the man-stealers who bring their cargoes of unfortunate to the Australasian colonies were arrested and hung up, as they deserve to be, there would be fewer acts of violence on the part of the savages.

A Medical View of Our Statesmen.

A New York physician writes to the Utica Herald offering to bet a thousand dollars that Governor Tilden has suffered a stroke of paralysis which partly disables his left side. It is an odd proposition, but it would have strange consequences if hereafter our public men should be regularly submitted to medical examination like recruits for the army or navy. What singular discoveries might be made! It would have to be said of Governor Tilden that his defective organ is by no means paralyzed. But we might discover leading men in both parties who had suffered paralysis of very serious organs and faculties. In some of them paralysis has extinguished the capacity of distinguishing between right and wrong; in some the power of telling the difference between a rogue and an honest man; others, yet, paralysis has incapacitated from knowing good money from bad, and many are reduced to the sad state of being unable to say what they think. And if bets are to be made on such delicate subjects we should presently read the oddest quotations in the betting reports:—"Ten to one that General Butler has discovered a new version of the Ten Commandments." "Twenty to one that Mr. Delano does not know the difference between honest and dishonest Indian agents." "Forty to one that the Cabinet do not know the proper time to resign." "A hundred to one that Governor Allen does not know the difference between a rag baby and a dollar"—a most astonishing case of paralysis of the perceptive organs. "Five to one that General Grant does not know whether he wants a third term or not," and "fifty to one that Spencer, of Alabama, does." The medical betting ring offers an entirely new field for Mr. Morrissey, who might, with the help of a few doctors, get up regular politico-medical pools, in which, no doubt, he would sell Kelly against the field, as so far paralyzed as not to know anything whatever.

Bad News for Third Termers.

Some of the republican statesmen still think it may be necessary to renominate General Grant; but, if we may credit General Burnside's judgment, the third term is not, after all, what racing men would call a "walk over," and the third termers need not expect to have things all their own way. Rhode Island, the General told a HERALD correspondent the other day, is pretty unanimously opposed to a third term. The people of Rhode Island want a change. General Dix's Long Island fisherman, who complained of the hard times last fall on the score that he got now "only about half an eel to the pot," also thought it well to have a change, and accordingly went to the polls and elected Mr. Tilden Governor. Possibly the claims are not abundant in Rhode Island this year. However that may be, Rhode Island does not approve of a third term. During the "late unpleasantness" a Southern soldier in Lee's army hailed a Northern vidette opposite, and being asked to what regiment he belonged replied, "The Sixtieth South Carolina; what regiment do you belong to?" To which the Northern man promptly replied, "The four hundred and ninety-second Rhode Island." "That does not sound well for the Southern Confederacy," remarked a laughing Southerner, and so Rhode Island's opposition to a third term seems to block the wheels a little.

GARCIA MORENO.—Our news files give in fuller detail to-day the story of the assassination of this small Caesar of a Spanish-American Republic. In all the Spanish-American States we see the rapid advance through various forms—the early ripe and early rotten condition—of politics with the hot-tempered races. Ecuador was only as rotten as the rest when Moreno came upon the stage, and like all Caesars he immediately purified the atmosphere in certain respects only to make it fouler in others. He ruled for fifteen years, and would have ruled for fifty but for the machete, which proved the only limit to his term. He organized himself in office on the ring system; but it was not a contractors' ring nor an Indian ring. It was a ring more in consonance with Spanish nature—a priestly, Jesuitical ring. He agreed to give to the Jesuits the plunder of the State for their services to him in the retention of power. It worked superficially to a charm both for him and them; but it filled the shadow of every wall with vigilant enemies, and it sharpened the inevitable knife of the assassin.

A NEW SPANISH MARRIAGE.—Spain is to have a new royal marriage. King Alfonso will, it is rumored, marry a princess of the house of Montpensier. Another daughter of the same house is married to the Comte de Paris, so that the long sought-for union between the French and Spanish royal houses is about to be consummated. This news will make the Orleanists in Paris jubilant, and, no doubt, will not be very pleasant to the republicans. Germany, however, may have something to say to this family arrangement. It would not be astonishing if Bismarck had some advice at the disposal of the royal cousins.

BOGARDUS ON PIGEON SHOOTING.—The suggestion made by Captain Bogardus, that in pigeon shooting matches "boundaries" should be abolished and a time allowance to gather in the bird substituted, deserves the attention of all sportsmen. Under the present rule matches are often decided by pure luck. Strong birds, though badly hit, drop outside the boundary and the sportsman is credited with a miss. This is manifestly unfair, and it would be a great improvement to allow three minutes to gather in the birds, doing away entirely with the boundary system. If this rule were adopted the best shots would always win and pigeon shooting cease to be a game of chance and become an absolute trial of skill in marksmanship. This would be a change welcomed by all good, reliable shots.

THE FERRYBOAT COLLISION.—From the testimony taken yesterday in this case the appearance is that the Twilight was entirely to blame for the accident. From the evidence of the people on the Twilight, even, this follows; for the only way in which the Northfield could escape collision was by going off her course to the eastward. This she did, but was persistently followed up by the other boat until the deviation from the course was greater than can reasonably be

accounted for on any other theory than that of an effort to avoid collision.

The Degradation of the Drama.

We can permit an ordinary amount of license to our players and play managers in their attempts to catch the public. The public, as Mr. Barnum, the most celebrated quack of modern times, has laid down in his life, is "a strange animal" and must be managed carefully. We are disposed to view with amusement, certainly without anger, the attempts to manage the animal so long as they are kept within moderate bounds, such as a dinner, a serenade, pictures in tobacco stores, accounts of "hairbreadth escapes" or striking achievements, or even practical jokes. These are within tolerated limits of advertising. But the attempt on the part of one of our theatres to play "Hamlet" on Monday night as an "American" piece, by "American artists" and in a house decorated with "American emblems," is a degradation of true dramatic art. It invokes a spirit which in the past has led to many serious and fatal disasters in our great cities. It is not quackery, but an incentive to riot.

Mr. Barry Sullivan will play "Hamlet" at Booth's Theatre. He returns to this country after an absence of many years. He is remembered as a strong, original and good actor. His engagement was injured at the outset by the injudicious attempts of his managers to make his appearance in New York a national event. This has not been pursued, and he comes on his merits. Suddenly we have an announcement from the Grand Opera House that Mr. E. L. Davenport will play "Hamlet" with "an American company" on the same evening. This is intended to be a rebuke to foreign artists upon the American stage, Mr. Sullivan being a foreigner. Mr. Davenport was received in England with great courtesy and attention. Why should he take part in a demonstration against an English artist? This thing of appealing to a spirit of nationality in America is the lowest element of baseness. It is rowdiness in art. It was by these appeals that we had the controversies between Macready and Forrest, which ended in a serious disaster, loss of life and a stain upon our national character. In that unhappy strife Mr. Forrest behaved toward his English antagonist with brutality. He aroused a feeling which drove from our stage and even from the soil one of the most accomplished artists in the profession—a man who at one time thought so much of America that he considered the propriety of making it his home. There is no danger of the attempt of Mr. Davenport to play "Hamlet" with "American artists" resulting in anything more than a burlesque. The motive is too apparent. Our regret is that an artist of the distinction and ability of Mr. Davenport, certainly one of the best actors on the stage, should lend himself to such a proceeding. There is no reason why he should not play "Hamlet" as well as Mr. Sullivan and as often as he pleases. That is not our complaint. We complain that he should ostentatiously shape his announcement so as to make it virtually an insult to a guest, to his own profession and to the American people.

THE COUNT OF PARIS' HISTORY.—The third and fourth volumes of this interesting work are reviewed at length in another column. At the rate of progress thus far made the work will apparently make at least eight volumes and will be the most elaborate history of our civil war yet attempted.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

And still another Charley Ross is not the one wanted. General J. E. Wilder, of Tennessee, is stopping at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Congressman John L. Vance, of Ohio, is sojourning at the Hoffman House. Mr. Robert M. McLane, of Baltimore, is among the late arrivals at the Hoffman House. Governor Tilden is said to be worth \$4,000,000. He probably made it breaking "rings." Mr. Washington McLean, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, is registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. And now the President's friends seem to fancy that even Jewell himself is "too unanimous." Senator Phineas W. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, has taken up his residence at the St. James Hotel. Surgeon General Joseph Leale, United States Navy, arrived last evening at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Lieutenant Commander George M. Bache, United States Navy, is quartered at the Metropolitan Hotel. Mr. G. B. Wright, Vice President of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, left the Brewster House, Aristarchi Bey, Turkish Minister at Washington, arrived in this city yesterday, and is at the Albemarle Hotel. Mr. H. H. Wells, the recently appointed United States Attorney for the District of Columbia, is residing at the Hoffman House. Cardinal McCloskey goes to Chartres on Friday, from Paris; thence to Nantes, and returns to Paris before starting for Rome. Is there a pardon ring at Albany, and, if there is, when does the Governor intend to begin against it a great battle in the people's cause? Secretary Belknap is gone to Helena, M. T., and it is thought he will return the same way. It depends upon the quality of the beverages. Rev. G. B. Forteous will resign the charge of All Souls Independent Episcopal church, Brooklyn, in consequence of numerous engagements to lecture. Near Cologne a German was brought into court on the charge of talking against Prince Bismarck—in his sleep. Unfortunately for this patriot he had slept in a café on that occasion. Bergamo will have a great musical solemnity in September, and will celebrate at the same time the memory of two of her sons—Donizetti and Donizetti's master, Jean-Simon Mayr. The Saratoga Sun believes that Saratoga is injured by Morrissey's establishment; but this view does not allow for the natural "couseness" of humanity. Virtue has ruined Baden Baden. Apartments were taken at Deauville for the Prince of Wales, and expectation was on tiptoe for his arrival but this heartless Prince went north instead, just to shoot miserable Scotch grouse. Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris will sail for England on Saturday, and the President gives them a farewell dinner to-night in the cottage by the sea. Jose Grant, the youngest son, goes out with the happy couple. An order has been issued by the Paris police forbidding any person to drive four-in-hand or tandem in the streets of the city unless furnished with a certificate of capacity, to be issued by the police after inquiry. Some one up at Saratoga criticizes the position of the Hon. John Morrissey, and is sorry to see that he does not take at the spa the same view of the laborer's wages that he takes in the metropolis by fifty cents a day. Marshal MacMahon entertained the Grand Duke Constantine at dinner lately, and the papers mention with especial emphasis that it was not a dinner intime, but a dinner blazing with all the apparatus that Horace hated, and more. In the recent death of Admiral Exelmans, in France, a curious coincidence is noted. His father was Marshal Exelmans—a great cavalry soldier of the First Empire, and most famous for a wonderful charge of horse at Bouquencourt. He was in the saddle on the 10th of July 1852, was thrown in the road and killed. On the 22d of July 1875, his son's mind ran strangely on that event. He talked about it all day. In the evening he rode out, was thrown and killed in the same manner.